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R. S. BALLEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Selected Cales

THE SOLITARY FATEND. A Thrilling Epicole of Ocean Life.

DY SYLVANUS CORB, Jr.

I think it is now about twelve years it in ty ue thirteen -since the Jacob Morgan, a ship of seven hundred tons burten, for the Bast Ladies. She was a noble ship, but if we be ive the assertion of one who saided in her, she was built for misfor-time. She was bannehest from her stocks at mid day, but yet the moon was seen in the heavens when she give her first impress to the sait water Several years subsequent to the period when our story opens she was driven upon one of the Marty's Reefs, and her in fated timbers were strewed upon the sands of Forala.

At the time of which we write, the Jacob Morgan was commanded by Capt. Ben Wanack, a powerful broad chested ingn, but as kind and considerate as he was fearless and strong. Scamen were scarce, and the ship's erew were obtained with great difficulty, and under the circumstances men had been hired who would otherwise have been peremptorily rejected. The ship had been six days out when the first mate, a Mr. Gwynn, from Providence, R. L, was suddenly taken sick, and on the next morning his lifeless clay was consigned to the deep grave of the blue At-

This untimely event left Capt. Wallack in a critical situation. Nat. Fau kner, his second in ite, was by no means qualified for the office, nor would be have taken the responsibility had the Captain desired it. There was but one man in the ship who possessed sufficient knowledge of seamanship for the mate's berth, and though Wall ick found that to him he must give the office, yet he did so with many mis-givings. This man's name was Tom Roland, haughty and overbearing in his disposition, scenning by his general comfort to have been in the habit of commanding, rather than obeying, on shipboard, and who had already begun to exer ise sort of control over the crew. But the case was one of necessity, and Tom Rofand was installed into the office of first

mate, and quartered in the cabin. For several weeks things passed on extremely well. Roland proved to be a thorough navigator, a finished seaman, and a ready and efficient officer, and Captain Willack began to think that his raisgivings were entirely groundless. Over the erew, Roland had a most thorough control, and even those men who had evine ed towards the captain marks of insulardirection, moved without a murmur at the

slightest back of the mate. One morning, when Copt. Wallack and hissecond mate had the morning watch, they both kept the deck until It dand lead finished his breakfast, and when helatter his watch at a few minn'es past 8 o'clock, they went below. When they ed Fanikuer. "Now's your time to follow nearlied the cabin, Mr. Russell, the supercabin, Mr. Russell, the super-

their seats at the table, and then went on with his reading. Some five minutes had

saw that he had dropped his look, and sat with both hands pressed hard upon

"What is the matter, Mr. Russell?" pressed his hands harder upon his stom-

"What have you been eating? What n a frenzy of anxiety. "Nothing, nothing. Oh, oh!" grouned

the poor fellow. Wallack east a trembling glance at his could mate, and for a moment they both

remained silent. "h's strange," at length uttered Faulkner, "poor Gwynn was taken in exactly the same way

The captain made no reply, but his countenance wore a strange shade of doubt and suspicion, as he gazed upon the

tortured features of the supercargo.

That night the broad Atlantic rolled its caseless waves over another of the ship's company. Mr. Russell had breathed his Capt. Wallack and Nat. Faulkner had the last dog watch. Roland had gone down into the cabin, while the foremast hands, with the exception of the man at the wheel, were all forward. The aptain paced the quarter-deck in a houghtfut, troubled mood, ever and anonasting his eye toward the cabin companon-way, where his first mate bed disayseared a short time before, and then turnng his gaze towards the forecastle where the men were congregated, Faulkner was by the wheel, and several times, as the captain approached him in his waik, dad he start to join him, but a fearful suin magement of the ship. At eight o'clock four whom he trightened or persuaded to Roland came on deck for the first watch, join him, are from St. Demingo, from close handed upon the wind, and just able

As C. 1 Wallack give up the mak, therefore to non-twin line and requestion of the winds of the winds of the context of the Robind intends he requested and it is the winds of the first transfer of shaves for either linarly him. Robind repeted kindly that he would, or Cube. When the bloody villain first but beneath the half-curing smile that rested upon his features, the captain hought he could defect a larking spirit of evil. He let not a shadow of his doubt manifest itself upon his countenance, but di-with a bland franktiess he wished his mate

"Fau.ker," said the captain, as be turn ed a furrive glance at the head of the ladturned into our boother but boon your

Fanikner did not start at this request. for the same thoughts seemed to be passing in his own mind.

"Let's see," said the captain in a tone loud enough to be heard on deck, "I must run over my reckoning before I turn in -Mr. Fanikner, just hand me that chart, if

A. Wallack spoke he reached over into his berth and took out his pistols, which be proceeded carefully to load, tak ner are the while that his back was turned towards the companion-way. followed his example, and ere long the andles were extinguished, and the two men retired, but not, however, to sleep.

"Fanikner," whispered the captain, we're in a snug fix, for I have reason to believe that there is mutiny on board,-Gwynn and Russel have both beenpois-

the same low tone, "and if I'm not mistaken, there'll be poison in our coffee-cup tomorrow morning."

"Ha! have you seen anything?" "Yes. I saw Roland give the cook a small poper to-night, and they held quite an earnest conversation about it. I knew from their manner that there was mischief

"Then in God's name, what shall we do?" uttered the captain. "Their plan must be all formed and I suppose they have made arrangements for the disposition of those in the foreeastle who do not join them. Would to Heaven I knew how many of them there are,"

"You have a passage between the decks to the fore-castle bulkheads," suggested Faulkner.

"Perhaps you might gain some infor-

nation by listening. "No. If Reland leads the plot-and ! now he does - he would not dare to carry on his conversation upon the subject there, for the rest would hear him,"

"Hark!" whispered Faulkner, as a supressed voice at the wheel met his ear. He bent his head out from the bunk, ral can lit the following words, which he

knew to be from the hips of Roland; They are both asleep before this time minutes while I see the boys in the fore Hal. You look out for the deck a few

"He's g sing to the forecastle," whisper-

taking a book from the head of his berth, it may be that some one will come down

LANCASTER LEDGER ladder and commenced feading. He passed a few observations upon the weather, and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake and no mistake and no mistake and no mistake. You know where the late of the cook and no mistake and with his reading. Some five minutes had board, and follows along the chock down passed, when Wallack and Fankher, were to the tanks. S.ip out from your berth, the bitts. The second mate followed his startled by a sudden exchanation of pain and go over to where the supercargo used from the supercargo and on turning they to bunk, and move that panel. It moves easier than inme does,"

Faulkner lost no time in obeying the his stomach, while his features had as am- captain's directions. There were two se ed a livied line, expressive of the most crev communications to the hold of the acute suffering. The captain sprang ship through the cabin bulkhead, and quickly from the table, and laying his through one of these the second mate hand upon the sufferer's shoulder, he ex- soon made his way. Nearly half an hour clapsed ere be returned, and during that time the captain's mind was tortured by "O, God! I don't know. Here it is! I various fearful emotions. Until the death burn!" attererd the supercargo, as he of Russell, he had not held a suspicion of pressed his hands harder upon his stomregard to Roland had nearly been quieted, but now the suspicion had been sudden, have you been drinking?" asked Wallack, and it was strong even to the very certainty. A thousand little instances came back to his mind which, singly, had appeared as nothing, but which flow helped to solve the mystery of Gwynn's death. Wallack had medical knowledge enough to know that his supercargo had been killed with white arsenic, and he now knew that his first mate had come to his end in the same way, though the dose of the latter must have been much smaller than that which sent poor Russell to his untimely end, a.d.

sympt ms had not been so palpable. While the captain was thus racking his brain. Fankher returned from his spionage, and as he crept stealthily past the foot of his bunk, Wallack fancied he could hear his heart as it beat in his bo-

"What news?" asked the captain, almost earing to put the question.

"We are lost-lost!" uttered Faulkner, he clasped his hands in silent agony. "Lost!" reherated the captain. "No, no, that cannot be. Some of them will sure-

"Ben Wallack," returned the mate, in tone that made the captain's stout heart eat more quickly; "you have one solitary friend on board the ship."

"All, all! are they ALL against us?" "All but poor Nat. Fauikner, I have seion kept him back, and until the watch | heard the whole plot, every part and pur-vas changed, neither he nor Wallack | cel of it. It sland is an old slave dealer, and all the men, with the exception of fac ship was upon the starboard tack, whence they came in company to pick up the first ship they could meet with that

began to talk to night, he had some gain me into his service, but he soon repected the idea, and to-morrow we both morning watch, and as soon as that was

"Don't give up yet," said the captain.

"No, no, Wallack - there are sixteen of gan, a ship of seven hundred tons burden, der, "et not a word escape you, unless it them, and we know not how or where to be of common place affairs, until we have meet them. If we drink not their poison, them, and we know not how or where to

"By the power of great Heaven, we will not die!" uttered Wallack, in a tone o loud that it might have proved dangerous, "My own arm is fit for half a dozen of these. No, no, Faulkner, let me think. You say Roland thought of retaining you n his piratical service."

"Then I have it. I'll tell you on the watch to-night."

As the captain spoke, he heard a slight octall at the companion way, and fearing that he might be watched, he turned up on his back, laid his hand upon the butt of his pistol, and fell into a low, steady moring, which he kept up till his watch was called at midnight.

was called at midnight.

The remainder of the night passed off without disturbance. Wallack and his solitary friend carried on such conversation as they could during their watch, and in the morning, they came upon deck half an hour before the cook had prepared their breakfast. The captain walked up and down the side of the quarter deck several times in a sort of angry, troubled mood, muttering stifled curses to himself, until at length he stopped before his secoul mate and shaking his finger menacngly in his face, he uttered:

"Mr. Fauikner, that makes the fourth ness, torn up the paper containing my day's work. Now, if you do it again, I

"Do it as soon as you please," returned Faulkner, his face reddening with apparent anger, "You wont frighten me.

"Don't be insolent, sir." "I am not insolent."

"You were." "h's a lie," uttered Faulkner, netually embling at the sound of his own word ddressed to his herenlean commander. Capt. Wallack took one st op forward as he word lie dropped from his officer's

hips, and on the next instant he dealt him a blow upon the breast that prostrated bim mon the deck. "Capt. Wallack," said Faulkner, "s he

arose from his fall, "you shall suffer for this. I will be revenged as sure as there." s n God in heaven." The capt in made no reply, but turning mickly upon his heel, he went to his cal-

but yet he remained on deck. There was strange light in his eyes as he caught the revengeful expression upon Faulkrer's countenance, and then, as if a sudden thought had struck him, he went quickly

sat down upon a stool at the foot of the to see me, and in that case our knowledge to the caboose and gave some Luried dithe manmast it takes a short turn to star- Faulkner, who still stood sulkily leaning silent request, and in a moment after he passed the caloose, the cook came out and threw overboard the coffee he had

prepared for breakfast!

When Faulkner care up to the bitts,
Roland cast a furtive gance around him, and then looking fixedly into his companon's eyes, he said:

"Fau kner, have you the courage to follow up the revenge you have sworn against "Hut you would not dure to take his

"I dare take .. ny man's life who strikes

Roland's eyes sparkled as he heard this, and he then asked: "But who would take his place in com-

"Who!" returned Fanker, with a per fect appearance of honestintent. "Why, who is there but you that is qualified?"

"But if I were captain, would you fol-"Yes, even to the holding of the black

fing, so that I had revenge,"
Roland grasped his companion by the hand, and after gazing a moment into his face, he went on, and detailed the whole plet he had formed for taking the ship, anding the cargo on the coast of Lower Guinea, and going into the slave trade.-His recital was just the same that the se-cond mate had heard while listening at the orecastle bulkhead, and as he concluded.

"Now, Faulkner, will you join us?" "Yes, readily; but recember it shall be my hand that finds e life of Captain Wallack.

"Then, so be it," returned Roland .-And now we must have the matter set-tled as soon as possible for Wallac't intends to touch at the Cope Verds, and we are not more than the days sail from the e at the furthest, so you must have him out of the way to night. I want to keep away to morrow thoraing and run down between St. Matthews and Ascen-

Had I known how the land by with you,

Wallack would not have been living now." When the two men separated, it was captain during the first part of the next can see him. He's eaugh the hie buoy,

were in the captain's watch, while there were some six or seven who were mere was the result of accident, he exclaimed: hirdings, following whatever fortune turned up for them, most of whom were staioned in the watch with their leader -Wallack's main hope was in disposing of he five leading mutineers in his own watch, by some stratagem, and then desentching Roland before the watch below

s all hands would be on the alert for action as soon as the morning watch was set. At length the captain and the second nate took the first watch. Nine o'clock passed, and so did ten. Wallack aced the quarter deek in a steady, thoughtful mood, ever and anon casting his eyes a-

ould come to their rescue; but whatever

was done must be done before midnight,

bout upon the crew, most of whom were forward. The moon threw its pale beams upon the Herculean frame of the captain, and a close observer might have seen the iron muscles as they worked in his powerful limbs. His countenance betrayed the varying thoughts and intense anxiety that noved within him. Five times after the bell had told that ten o'clock had passed. did he walk from the wheel to the mainmast and back. At the sixth turn, just will disrate you and put you before the as he reached the rack in which were coiled the mainsal halyards, he stopped suddenly with a nervous quickness, while the flashing of his eyes and the instantaneous contraction and expansion of the muscles of the face showed that a sudden and powerful idea had shot into his mind.— He quickly resumed his walk, however,

> once more rested upon his features. The wind was now blowing a good top gallant breeze from S. S. E., and the ship was close-hauled upon the starboard tack, and stood E. half S, under single-reefed s and top-gallantsails.

"Mr. Faulkner," said the captain, again stopping in his walk near the main-mast, at the same time motioning for his second mate to come to him.

"I have it I Watch my every motion, and fail not to eatch every word I utter. Atthe first opportunity you get, as soon as the treen are all up, secure the cabin and forecastle companion ways, and arm

This Wallack spoke in a hurried whis or, and then raising his voice he said : "Mr. Fauthner, will you go below and

Faulkner looked a moment into his confident resolute countenance that met his gaze assured him, and he immediately went below to do his errand. In a few moments he returned, followed by the first mate, who had not stopped to dress himself, but came up in his simple rode de

"Mr. Roland," said the captain, as his mate came on deck, at the same time stepping over under the lee of the spank-"I should not have called you had I them, sir, and we couldn't help it." not the most urgent necessity. If you will just step this way out of the ear shot of Faulkner, I will tell you."

Roland stepped up to the lee rail, and caned his back against it, while the captain stood leaning against the the rail, at his mate's left hand.

"Roland," continued he, "I am afraid Mr. Faulker is up to some evil design," "Ah," uttered the villain, while a pecu iar sparkle shot forth from his eyes. "Perhaps he has not forgotten the blow you

"Look out, sir! Look out, Roland, or

cou'll be overboard!" As Wallack uttered the first spilable of his exclamation, he placed his hand upon Roland's mouth, and with a crushing, ir- safe keeping. They begged, and they resistable force, he bent him back over the rail. At the same instant, he caught the nutineer by the leg, and ere the last syllable of his exclamation fell from his lips, Roland was plunged headlong into the sea. All hands or deck had heard the captain's apparent warning, but none had seen his deed.

" A man overboard !" shouted Wallack, as he sprang to the wheel and took the helm from him who held it. "Mr. Roland is overboard! Cut away the life buoy there, one of you! Main and maintop ail braces, both sides. Main clewgarnets and bunthines! Mr. Fanikner, rouse up all hands, quick ! Let go the main tack and sheet, and clue up! . Ease off the lee braces and round into windward! work lively, men, or we shall loose him? Haul out the spanker!-Now, spring to stern davits, boys ! Out the lashings-don't

"But, say, Roland, why have you not put Wallack out of the way before this? It seems to me, if I loud been in your place, I should have made quick work of from below, the ship was hove to, with "So I should," replied the villain, with the main topsail to the mast. The boat pen the gates of eternity, and usher their peculiar meaning smb; that you see I was lowered from the day is and hauled souls into the presence of him who had more been placking their path of sin. the most anxious to save the mate, were the

"Let every oar be manned!" shouted understood that Faulkner should kill the the captain, "and you'd save him yet. 1

The boat pulled eight oars, with a hand accomplished, they were to put the ship's at the tiller, she had nine men in her head off to the southward and eastward. when she put off, and, as Wallack had Before night, Capt. Wallack learned expected these comprised the men he most the result of his own and Faulkner's strat feared. Faulkner saw the whole in an agem of the morning, but the two had to instant, and, unobserved by the rest of the te exceedingly careful, for Roland's eyes crew, who were too intently watching the deemed indispensable to warmth in winter. and they knew that if their deception was and then be seen, as he rose and fell mon and immediate. But the most difficult cured the fore castle companion way, so warm, part of the work was to be accomplished, that the men could not readily obtain their for they had sixteen stout men to dispose arms. When the boat had neared to rincipal mutineers-those upon whom salt bath, the captain gradually gave the Roland placed the greatest dependence- ship weather helm until the maintopsail was filled abaft. Then as if the affair

> " Hallo, I've let her off ! Mizzen bra- duced. ces, boys, and we'll wear around on the other tack."

The men mistrusted not, and in a minute the mizzen topsail was squared. "Belay there, and jump to the head oraces. That will do-belay."

As soon as the head braces had been replied, I prefer doing so, for I cannot elayed, part of the men came aft to the main not yet suspecting that anything but accident had to do with the movements of the ship. The ship was now nearly astern, and of course the ship was rapidly sailing and relieved my conscience. But she alaway from the boat, which had just picked up Roland, and had turned to come

"Here, Howell," said the captain to one of the men who had stopped at the starbeard mainbrace, "take the helm a moment Lay aft here, all hands," dered, and he stepped back and beckon- I meant to answer her with severity, and ed Faulkner to his side.

Instinctively the men obeyed his order. "Shall let her off, sir?" asked Howell.

"No!" thundered Capt. Wallack, as he drew a heavy pistol in each hand, while Faulkner did the same. "If you move the wheel a single spoke, or leave the helm. without my order, you are a dead man! Stop there!"he continud, turning to the five men who had now come att. "The first man that moves an inch till I bid him dies on the spot! Aha, my fine fellows, you are well caught! That bont astern never will return to this ship! I and the same appearance of cool thought threw your scoundrel leader overboard, and then I sent nine more after him. They may find the same restirg place that they gave to poor Gwynn and Russell! of the sixteen individuals who thought to murder me have been disposed of by stratagein, but by heavens, I shall need no stratagem with the other six, for if one of you dare speak a nutinous word-ay, if you dare look a mutionus look, that man is dead on the instant! Walleig, Bunham and Vaughn, step forward here,

As the captain spoke, the three men thus designated advanced from their companions, and trembling at every joint ey awaited his will. A moment looked at them as though he would have utterly annihilated them with his very gaze, and then he said :

"Tell me, my men, and mind that you

ligh, as he fell upon his knees and clasped commander's face, as if he doubted wheth- his hands while the other two followed his example, "we were drawn to it, sir, Gwynn and Russell had both gone when Roland threatened us if we didn't join him. As true as there is a God in heaven, we did it to save our own lives."

"And you, Howell,', said the captan, s he turned to the man at the wheel, "Walleigh knows," answered Howell not daring to let go of the wheel, but lay ing his right hand upon his heart, "that I refused at first, but there were twelve

"Well, my men, I believe you," return ed Captain Wallack, in a frank tone, "and if you prove faithful now, I will not only forgive you, but I will never speak of your

fault to your harm." "O, God bless you, sir," ejaculated they all in a breath, and the tears of gratitude rolled thick and fast down their

weather beaten cheeks. "That will do-I will trust you now, sincere in their protestations. "Now bring me some seizing stuff from the long bont, Walleigh, and we will soon dispose of Mr. Roband's two remaining companions."

The two men were bound without trouble, and placed in the long boat for prayed, that they too might be pardoned, but Wallack knew that fear of punishment alone actuated them, and he would not

rim, head put N. E. by E. and in four lays she was anchord in Funchal Roads there the two mutineers were delivered up to justice, and where Captain Wallack btained men enough to man his ship

When the Jacob Morgan returned to the United States, Capt. Wallack learned that her owners had given her up as st. A homeward bound East Indiamar had picked up one of her boats, which was found bottom upwards in the water. twelve hundred miles to the northward and westward of the Cape Verds.

The villain Roland and his companion in guilt, had indeed met the same fate to which they had consigned poor Gwynn and Russel. They had thought to make the blue bosom of the Atlantic bear them on in their ungodiy enterprize, but its roll ing waves were only destined to burst of souls into the presence of him who had

'My Wife is the Cause of it.'

Ir is now more than forty years age that Mr. L-called at the house of Dr. ----one very cold morning on his way

'Sir,' said the doctor, 'the weather is

very frosty; will you not take something In that early day, ardent spirits were

pose of playing cards. We assembled at ach other's shop, and liquors were introturn home late in the evening, more or less ntoxicated. My wife always met me at the door affectionately, and when I chided

sleep when you are out.' This always troubled me : I wished in my heart that she would only begin to scold me, for then I could have retorted ways met me with the same gentle and

loving spirit. Things passed on thus for some time. remaining very late and returning much much as to cause her to lecture me, when

'I returned in such a plight about four clock in the morning. She met me at making a warm fire for you, because I play of genius and heroism, yet still distinct in language, manners and religion, and exhibiting revived symptoms of intellectual and cup of hot coffee.' Doctor, that was too much. I could not endure it any longer, and I resolved that moment that I would never touch another drop while I lived. and I never will.' He never did. He lived and died prac-

lrinks, in a village where intemperance their nationality and former greatness w has ravaged as much as any other in this That man was my father, and that woman my mother. The facts above related

receied from the doc or himself, when

on a visit to my native village, not long May we not safely assert, that were there more wives like my blessed mother, there would be fewer confirmed drunk-

Why is a man escending Vesuvius

Agricultural.

New Agricultural Machine.

THE Albany Argus describes an invention which is designed to supercede the plow, the harrow, the roll r, and the man who sows the seed. It says:

" Yesterday we were shown the model of new, and what purports to be, a valuable mprovement in one of the laborous departments of the agriculturist, and for which the inventor procured a patent in April of the present year. It embodies in one implement, the capacity of ploughing with four plows, scattering the seeds in the furrows, harrowing and rolling. The plows are ranged at suitable distances, in front of the earts, and the number can be diminished at pleasure, or four used. Immediately following, and attached to the plows, are the buckets for the reception of the seed-corn included -and from which it is distributed. The harrows follow, behind the wheels of the aid the captain, who saw that they were cart, and the rollers bring up the rear. On the platform of the eart, and forming a part of it, is a basin of the same width, which is the receptidle of the seed. Its position is immediately over the buckets, and as the eart goes forward it is so arranged as to allow tee seed to fall, in suitable quantities, in the buckets below. The platform is large enough for the driver, and will also accomodate several bags of the grain. The harroy, a are also the width of the eart, in two pieces, as are also the rollers, for more easy passage over the ground. The entire arrangement can be removed with case, and the eart used in other espacity about the farm.

The inventor is Mr. Henry Beebe, a young mechanic of this city. While it appears to be a valuable improvement, and has received the commendation of many distinguished ngriculturists, its utility remains to be tested. There is searcely a doubt, however, that on prairie land it will prove a valuable requisi tion to the implements of the farmer.

Communications.

FOR THE LEDGER. The Restoration of Greece.

Tuz mind realects with pleasure on geneous and heroic actions. The deeds of the excite our numberation, and their misfortunes arouse our sympathics. Greece in her former greatness solicits our reward and esteem, in her fall our sympathy and commiser, tion, and in her coress from Turkish dominion, produces in our minds sensations of pleasing hope that Greece may yet be what Greece once was : The land of the free-the land of the brave! In regarding the age in which ancient Greece flourished, and the difficulties under which nations then labored in acquiring an accurate knowledge of the arts were open to all that passed about han, mate whose white shirt could every now When commencing a journey, and at evsuspected, their death would be certain the life booy, he sprang forward and seplished deeds that will ever be held in admi-'No,' said Mr. L, 'I never touch ration, and produced men whom future ages of. Faulkner had learned that five of the | where the mate was rolling about in his | the reason—my wife is the cause of it. 1 | wore a smiling air. Who, without admiraanything of the kind, and I will tell you will ever honor, and in whom each virtue had been in the habit of meeting some of tion, can reflect on the battles of Marathon, our neighbors every evening, for the pur- Salamis, Platea and others. Who can regard those battles without the profoundest esteem for the Grecian heroes who strnggled After a while we met not so much for liberty against myriads of foes, and conthe playing, as drinking, and I used to re- template without feelings of emotion the graves of those trodden upon, and their names insulted by the servile Ottoman? Yet the heroic spirit of the ancient Greeks had shown her for sitting up so late for me, she kindly itself with great brilliancy. Athens and Spartualmost alone withstood the vast armies of Persia. But luxnry at length, enervated the ancient courage and energy of the nation. and Greece fell from her high position, and though bearing so great a name and occupying so high a place in our recollection, had ceased until of late to be considered as having any actual existence. The torrent of when at last I resolved that I would, by Ottoman conquest, overwhelming all the institutions and monuments of the clasic ages, intoxicated, provoke her displeasure so seemed to have obliterated it as a separate state, and to have sunken it into the suborthus by creating another issue between us,

But even under their deep humiliation, materials were not wanting, out of which this independence might be established. Amid the gloom of Turkish dominion, the Greeks the door with her usual tenderness, and still existed as a people every way separate; said, 'come in, husband; I have just been not indeed manifesting their former high dis-

general activity, having no sympathy for, nor having any bond of union with the Turks, they existed us a distinct and aspurate people, and ill brooked Turkish dominion which was of the most oppressive and degrading ticing total abstinence from all intoxicating east. The very idea of their having lost suficient to arouse them; but their pers grievances were great, and almost in table. The Greeks, when they reflected upon the glory, grandeur and greatness of their forefathers, and contrasted those with

their own civil and political degradation, their minds were rielled with passion and appressed with remorse, for their having so long been unworthy of their liberty. Influenced by the consideration of the groutness

of their forefathers, and animated with the hope of emulating that greatness; they rose like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl? in defence of their rights and liberties, and Because he is trying to get at the crater's nobly did they obtain and defend them.

selves, and in many a hard fought battle, the